

# Newport Mercury

VOLUME CXLVI.—NO. 9.

NEWPORT, R. I., AUGUST 8, 1903.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,184.

## The Mercury.

—PUBLISHED BY—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

142 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1793, and is now in its hundred and forty-sixth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with few exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It has long been a weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting, readable, and reliable news, and is a valuable adjunct to the household. It is published every day, except on Sundays and public holidays, and is sent free to all subscribers. It is also available in a condensed form, known as the "Mercury Digest," which is published weekly and is a valuable reference work. The Mercury is published by the Mercury Publishing Co., 142 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.

## Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 255, Order Sons of St. George, Wm. P. Smith, President; Fred Hall, Secretary; meets 1st and 3rd Mondays. NEWPORT TENT, No. 13, Knights of Macedonia, Charles C. Randall, Record Keeper; meets 2d and 4th Mondays. COURT WANTS, No. 874, Foresters of America, John B. Munson, Jr., Chief Ranger; Robert Johnson, Recording Secretary; meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays. NEWPORT CAMP, No. 767, M. W. A., A. A. Pige, Ven. Consul; Charles B. Packer, Clerk; meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays. THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Robert Lufkin, President; David McIntosh, Secretary; meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays. OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W., George L. Sutherland, Master Workingman; Perry B. Hawley, Recorder; meets second and fourth Wednesdays. MALDEN LODGE, No. 60, N. E. O. P. M., Elizabeth B. Goddard, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays. LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians, meets 2d and 4th Thursdays. REPMOON LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., Dr. F. Jerome Davis, Chancellor; Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets 1st and 3rd Fridays. DAVID DIVISION, No. 8, U. L. O. P. M., Knight Captain George A. Wilcox; Everett I. Gorton, Recorder; meets first Fridays.

## Nothing Gained.

Special Election on Thursday Resulted in the Defeat of Every Bond Proposition and in the Choice of the Church Street Site for the High School.

The special election on Thursday turned out to be of no avail as the people placed the stamp of their disapproval on every proposition submitted to them. Not a cent was appropriated for any purpose whatsoever, the majority against the propositions varying from 882 against the city ayuntamiento to 95 against the high school additional appropriation. The Church street site for the high school was approved by 141 majority.

There was but little interest taken in the election. The vote cast was very small, and apparently many forgot all about voting until it was too late. It was quite generally thought about the city that at least some of the propositions would be beaten and there were some who asserted that the result would be, as it proved to be, that all would be beaten. The people frowned upon the proposition to buy additional land near the city ayuntamiento, the majority being 882 against. The proposition to expend \$50,000 for new sidewalks was also unpopular, being beaten by 324.

The proposition to expend \$25,000 for building a sewerage pumping station for the district east of Kay street was beaten by only 119, while the proposition to appropriate \$50,000 additional for the new high school came the nearest to success, being beaten by only 95 votes.

Of the three sites for the new high school the Church street site received the most votes, and in fact had more than both the others. The Central court site was completely snowed under, receiving only 122 votes out of a total of 1337.

The figures of the election were as follows:

High School Sites.			
Ward	Central Court	Church Street	Total
Ward 1	171	51	222
Ward 2	171	51	222
Ward 3	171	51	222
Ward 4	171	51	222
Ward 5	171	51	222
Total	855	255	1110

High School Bonds \$50,000.			
Ward	Yes	No	Total
Ward 1	119	127	246
Ward 2	119	127	246
Ward 3	119	127	246
Ward 4	119	127	246
Ward 5	119	127	246
Total	595	642	1237

Sewerage Pumping Station, \$25,000.			
Ward	Yes	No	Total
Ward 1	119	127	246
Ward 2	119	127	246
Ward 3	119	127	246
Ward 4	119	127	246
Ward 5	119	127	246
Total	595	642	1237

Gravel Sidewalks, \$50,000.			
Ward	Yes	No	Total
Ward 1	119	127	246
Ward 2	119	127	246
Ward 3	119	127	246
Ward 4	119	127	246
Ward 5	119	127	246
Total	595	642	1237

\$10,000 for Gilbert Stanton Land.			
Ward	Yes	No	Total
Ward 1	119	127	246
Ward 2	119	127	246
Ward 3	119	127	246
Ward 4	119	127	246
Ward 5	119	127	246
Total	595	642	1237

The Senate sub-committee on finance consisting of Senators Aldrich, Allison, Platt and Spooner are being entertained by the senior Senator from Rhode Island at his residence at Warwick. There they will prepare a currency measure which will be ready for the first day of the special session of Congress.

The premium list of the Newport County Agricultural Society's fair has been printed and copies can be obtained without charge at the Mercury office. The society is planning to have a better exhibition than ever this year, having added a number of new classes to the show.

The peal of bells for Emmanuel Church, which was purchased in London by Mrs. John Carter Brown, has arrived and will be installed as soon as possible. The gift will be a memorial to Mrs. Brown's sons, the late John Nicholas and Harold Brown.

A concert was given Tuesday night in Hazard Memorial Hall for the benefit of the building fund of St. Joseph's Catholic Church, but the weather interfered with the attendance. The attraction was the St. Augustine Colored choir of Washington, D. C.

Letter Carriers Everett I. Gorton and Joseph S. Carr completed fifteen years of continuous service on August 1st. Mr. Gorton has served on the Bellevue avenue district and Mr. Carr on the "Point".

Mr. and Mrs. William Phillips have returned to their home in New York city, after spending a week with Mrs. Timothy Peckham at her residence on Walnut street.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Homer Sweet are entertaining Miss Paula Henderson, of Boston, at their residence on Spring street.

## The David Case.

There was a hearing on a Newport case at the courthouse in Providence on Wednesday when a petition for a writ of habeas corpus to secure the release of Leon David who had been confined in the Newport County Jail since July 30, was heard.

A writ of arrest was served upon Leon David at the instance of his cousin, Fischel David, who claimed that Leon owed him \$212 on book account and \$200 on a promissory note and was about to leave the State. The writ was issued from the First District Court and was returnable Aug. 18.

The defendant, Leon David, made affidavit that he was not indebted to Fischel David in any sum whatsoever and that he had no intention of leaving the State; that he came to this country two or three years ago and always intended to make his home in Newport, and that at the time he was arrested he was negotiating for the purchase of a horse and wagon, having obtained a peddler's license from the Newport Police Commission.

After the hearing, no one appearing to object, Judge Blinew granted an order, which was delivered to Mr. Levy as counsel, that Leon David be discharged from arrest.

## Inspection at Torpedo Station.

Rear Admiral O'Neill visited the Torpedo Station Monday and inspected the work of the plant at that station. He was shown about by Lieutenant Commander Fletcher, and was greatly pleased at the work that is being turned out, it being a credit to the service.

Later he visited the Training Station and Naval War College, and received a hearty welcome from his fellow officers there.

At a meeting of the members of the Mount Olivet Baptist Church Monday it was unanimously voted to extend a call to Rev. David L. Casby, Ph. B., of Richmond, Va., to become the pastor of the church. For several Sundays Mr. Casby has occupied the pulpit of the church and he has given such satisfaction that a call was extended, which he will accept.

The announcement has been received of the marriage of Rev. Francis Chase Bliss, formerly of Newport and now pastor of the Congregational Church at Amery, Wis., to Miss Eunice Hansen, niece of Mr. and Mrs. Clifton A. Snell, of Minneapolis. They will be at home during the month of August at their residence in Amery.

James H. Shaw, of Providence, one of the board of Barber Commissioners of the State, has been in town the past two days looking after the delinquent barbers, and making a thorough examination of all the barber shops.

A very quiet wedding took place at Emmanuel Church rectory Wednesday evening, the contracting parties being Miss Margaret Lacombe of Nova Scotia and Mr. Merland Prince of this city. Rev. E. H. Porter officiated.

Through the generosity of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt the Thames street Methodist Episcopal Church and Sunday School enjoyed its annual picnic on Tuesday. Captain F. B. Garnett had charge of the affair.

Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop Rutherford have been receiving congratulations on the birth of a son Tuesday at the White Cottage on Red Cross avenue. The child's grandfather is Hon. Levi P. Morton.

Ex-Congressman Melville Bull arrived from Europe on Tuesday on steamship Kronprinz Wilhelm from Bremen. He was accompanied by Dr. and Mrs. William T. Bull.

Messrs. H. McK. Twombly, William R. Travers, Lorillard Spencer and Samuel F. Barger have been re-elected governors of the Newport Casino for four years.

On Thursday, September 2d, will occur the marriage of Miss Gladys Brooks, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Mortimer Brooks, to Mr. Eugene V. R. Thayer, Jr.

Miss Alice Roosevelt, daughter of President and Mrs. Roosevelt, arrived Tuesday evening, and is guest of Miss Helen Cutting, at the Gilbert cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gilpin are entertaining Miss Edith Bickerton and Miss Laura Welch of Pawtucket at their home on John street.

Mrs. Samuel Powell, Jr., left for Roach River, Maine, recently, where she will spend the remainder of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Overton G. Langley have as their guest their son, Mr. Richard D. Langley, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hon. T. Mumford Seabury is entertaining Mr. B. Hammett Seabury and family, of Springfield, Mass.

The Jeter family filled two engagements at Cottage City Wednesday.

## City Council.

The regular monthly meeting of the city council was held on Tuesday evening when only routine business was transacted. There was no petition presented in relation to the street railway matter, as it was expected there would be.

The report of the finance committee was received and bills were ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

City Ayntum,	\$ 112.58
Streets and Highways, for pavement,	1,235.00
Books, Stationery and Printing,	5.51 67
Fire Department,	64 01
Board of Health,	1,410.75
Incidentals,	151.50
Police Department,	3,238.96
Public Buildings,	329.48
Public Parks,	370.00
Public Schools,	103.17
Toronto Jew Synagogue Fund,	118.29
Barred Grounds,	90.00
Dog Fund,	50.00
Indexing and Preservation of Records,	70.00
Ward Meetings,	161.75
Emergency Hospital,	1,002.11
Total,	\$27,118.18

The finance committee recommended that Matilda Rapp be paid \$1000 in full compensation for damages sustained by a fall on Pond avenue on August 17, 1902. Alderman Bliss, of the same committee, presented a minority report in opposition to such action. A resolution making the appropriation for this purpose was passed by the board of aldermen but in the common council it failed to receive the necessary three-fourths vote for an extra appropriation, the vote standing 11 to 1. There was a lively argument over this matter in the common council and when the roll was called Messrs. Ritchie, Wright, Wilbar and Austin voted against it.

On recommendation of the committee on streets and highways resolutions were passed ordering a sewer in Launelle place at the expense of \$300, Chapel place curbed and macadamized at an expense of \$5,000, Prescott Hall road curbed and macadamized at an expense of \$5,000, a curb on the north side of Brooks avenue at an expense of \$1,400, and Girard street curbed and macadamized at an expense of \$3,200.

On recommendation of the committee on public property a resolution was passed turning over to the committee on fire department from the committee on public property, the ward room in the engine house on Young street, it being provided that the place shall still be used as a ward room as long as the city council shall so designate it. This is in preparation for the new fire truck recently ordered.

A resolution was passed authorizing the committee on public property to hire two lots, one at each end of the city, for public playgrounds. On recommendation of the committee on street lights two Welsbach lights were ordered placed on Coggeshall avenue.

The following petitions were received and referred to the committee on streets and highways: For granite sidewalks on Stone street and Ayrault street, for a curb on Van Zandt avenue, and for a spile wharf at the foot of Byam street. Petition for two additional lights on Lawrence avenue was referred to the committee on street lights.

The board of aldermen considered the petition for the acceptance of Webster street, between Spring and Thames, as a public highway, and a decree was ordered to that effect.

William G. Oxx, night electrician at the power station, was severely shocked by electricity at the station last Saturday night and narrowly escaped death. He was removed to the Newport Hospital and is now recovering from the severe shock. He was engaged in making changes at the switch board and had completed his work when his head came into contact with a danger point and he was rendered unconscious.

It is reported that "Jack" Glen later, who is well known in this city, will attempt to swim the Niagara rapids some time this month. The last man that attempted this feat lost his life. Glenister a few years ago swam from Narragansett Pier to Newport, and later announced that he would attempt to swim from Newport to Block Island, but this he never tried.

For interfering with firemen and refusing to move his automobile when requested to do so by Foreman W. P. Dawley, at a fire on Lee street, Saturday afternoon, Louis B. DeForest was before the police court, Sunday morning. He pleaded not guilty, and gave bonds of \$100 to appear for trial on Friday.

Miss Katherine McMahon is entertaining her cousin, Miss Margaret La-hiff of Providence, at her home on Dixon street.

Mr. Edward Anthony, formerly of this city but now of Providence, has been spending his vacation with friends in this city.

Miss Louise Rank of Boston is spending a few days in this city.

There were 412 passengers on the Boston excursion Thursday.

## At the Y. M. C. A.

EDITOR, NEWPORT MERCURY,  
Dear Sir:—The month of July has necessarily been a quiet one in some respects for the work of the Newport Young Men's Christian Association. The permanent resident members are busy and scattered, but incidents arising from the visits of non-residents to our building on Mary street may be of interest to your readers.

The secretary had just got comfortably at work on a long letter home. It was Sunday afternoon; the door was still locked, for the opening hour had not arrived. A heavy footstep was heard on the porch, followed by a loud rap on the door. Letter or no letter, it had to be opened and the secretary was greeted with "Hallo, do you remember me?" Not having the Roosevelt facility of remembering every one he ever met, the secretary was forced to reply in the negative.

"Well, you looked me \$2.50 six years ago in New York city, after I had walked the streets for two days and nights without food or shelter, and when I saw your name on an advertising poster in the Mercury window, I determined to hunt you up and tell you I hadn't forgotten it."

A further conversation revealed that he was prospering at his trade of brick-laying; indeed before leaving he insisted on making a contribution to the Newport Association.

After a young man has left home and finds himself a stranger in a strange city, he appreciates the value of a brotherhood. "I've been on the road visiting various New England cities the last five years," said a visitor recently, "and I've made up my mind that when I get rich, I won't found a bank, but will help the Associations along."

It has been a great thing to me to have in every city a place where I was not simply tolerated, but a place where I had a right to go and was welcome within. I have had fine treatment from all the Associations I have visited.

A Brooklyn Association man, who is using the local gymnasium this summer to help curvatures of the spine, said yesterday, "Well the Association is a great organization; I can go anywhere in the country and have privileges that in other organizations would cost much more, and I assure you I appreciate it."

But far beyond privilege of gymnasium, reading room and game room, are the chances offered for friendships. "I used to meet you at the Sunday tea and social hour in old 23d Street Branch Y. M. C. A., New York," said a sailor to the secretary a few days ago, and a fireman of the navy asked to be reintroduced as an old 23d Street Branch evening class student. Why were they so demonstrative in their welcome to an old acquaintance?

The spirit of the brotherhood, of the good times spent together in that building, had mellowed their hearts, and they were again reminded not of exercise nor of evening class or of religious meeting, but of old friendships, the best thing God has given us.

Faithfully yours,  
A. H. D.

## Inspector of Nuisances.

The Inspector of Nuisances reports that during the month of July 602 inspections were made, divided as follows:

Premises where inside or non-freezing closets were found, 278; vaults found clean, 16; half full or less, 128; vaults full or overflowing, 33; sinks with no traps, 8; grease traps and drains stopped up, 10; cellar cleaned and filled up, 1; dirty cellar, 1; no ventilation to water closets, 4; stagnant water in cellar, 1; water closets overflowing into the cellar, 4; throwing slops in the yard, 4; condemned vaults where nothing had been done, 19; condemned vault cleaned and filled by the owner, 1; condemned vault, closets are in and vault not filled, 4; condemned vault cleaned, 3; condemned vault, plumber at work, 2; no water for flushing closet, 1; water closets stopped up, 1; condemned waste pipe with galvanized iron, 1; throwing chamber slops in the sink, 1; foul odors from greasy bags and paper, 1; foul odors from waste water on slop floor, 2; foul odor from awill and pipe, 1; foul odors from sewer pipe at low tide, 1; foul odors from manure pit, 1; foul odor from catch basin, 1; nuisance from hen and rabbit, 1; cesspool flowing in the cellar, 1; mixing soil and garbage, 1; manure pit, 1; overflowing, 1; vaults cleaned, disinfected and filled by order of the board of health, 1; dirty stable yard, 1; stables found clean, 42; privies with no vaults, 5; inspection of houses where contagious diseases were reported, 8; no cause for complaint, 3; not classified, 18; dead animals removed: cats, 1; dogs, 1. One sample of water sent to the State board of health.

Mrs. Wm. C. Russell who has been spending a few weeks here has returned to her home in Millbrook, Duchess Co., New York.

Rev. E. H. Porter, rector of the Emmanuel Church, officiated at the Prudence Wilson on Sunday last.

The Providence day squad police will make an excursion to Newport on steamer Favorite this month.

Mr. A. H. Hartley of Fall River was in town yesterday with a party of friends.

Steamer Puritan has resumed her trips once again on the Fall River line.

Mr. Thomas Burlingham is enjoying a fishing trip in Wolfsborough, N. H.

Mr. George A. Wilcox returned to Washington Tuesday evening.

## Wedding Bells.

Mayo—Mason.

Miss Nettie Lee Mason, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William C. Mason of this city, was married at All Saints Chapel Wednesday morning to Mr. H. V. Mayo of Bristol, R. I. Rev. E. H. Denison of Trinity Church officiated. The church was prettily decorated for the occasion. After the ceremony a reception followed at the home of the bride's parents on Channing street. Mr. and Mrs. Mayo will reside in Bristol.

## Recent Deaths.

Mrs. Ma nel DeFrays.

Mrs. Ann, widow of Mr. Manuel DeFrays, died at her home on Chestnut street Wednesday evening after an illness of several days' duration.

Mrs. DeFrays with the assistance of her daughter had conducted a small grocery store on the "Point", on the corner of Chestnut and Third streets for many years. She was a most estimable woman, and had a kind heart. During her life she had made many friends, who will mourn her loss.

Five children survive her: Messrs. Antoine, James and George DeFrays, Miss Evelyn DeFrays, and Mrs. William J. Harrington.

A special meeting of the committee on streets and highways was held last evening to take action on the street railway matter.

## Real Estate Sales and Rentals

C. H. Wrightington has sold for Edwin C. Chase and George F. Seabury to Daniel Donoghue and wife a lot of land on Congdon avenue, comprising about 3,000 square feet.

Simoon Hazard has rented for Mrs. Rebecca Wright the upper half of her house, 45 Walnut street, to James H. Maguire.

C. H. Wrightington has rented for Mrs. Benj. Hazard her cottage house at the corner of Warner and Spruce streets to Joseph Deschamps.

C. H. Wrightington has rented for Mr. P. H. Horgan the lower part of the house, No. 39 Pond ave., to Mr. Daniel Worthy.

Phoebe A. Bradford has quitclaimed to Phoebe B. Brown her interest in the estate bounded west on Broadway, north on Powell avenue, east on land of Henry A. Heath and south on land of the heirs of George W. Swinburne.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for P. H. Horgan his new store on Broadway, to Geoffrey King.

Wm. E. Brightman has sold for the estate of Wm. J. Brightman an estate in Tiverton, to Dr. Edward F. Silsman.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for E. A. Brown a tenement in the Brown block, to Frederick Bhowl.

## Middletown.

Last Saturday afternoon the funeral of Sarah Gibbs Coggeshall, widow of Abraham, was solemnized from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Kate Bailey, on the West Main road, where she had lived since the death of her husband in the summer of 1900. The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. A. W. Kingsley, pastor of the Middletown Methodist Church, assisted by the Rev. E. H. Macy, pastor of the Christian Church, Portsmouth, and the Interment was in the Island Cemetery, Newport. Mrs. Coggeshall was one of the oldest matrons of the town, being in her eighty-fifth year, and for upwards of fifty years resided with her husband, on their farm near the Aquidneck Fair Grounds. She was the daughter of John W. and Mary G. Oman, formerly of Newport, and a sister of Mrs. Francis B. Peckham, Mrs. Abraham T. Peckham and the late John W. Oman. She was a woman of elevated and positive character, with strong convictions as to the true aim and purpose of life, which she rigidly adhered to and exemplified in her daily life and conversation. She was a close student of the drift and tendency of the times and a woman of extensive and thoughtful reading, a prudent and capable housewife and a kind and efficient neighbor. At her death she was one of the senior surviving members of the First Methodist Episcopal Church in Newport.

OLIPHANT SCHOOL-HOUSE TO BE PAINTED.—At the annual meeting of Oliphant School District, it was resolved to repair and paint the school-house and a committee was appointed to execute the vote of the district. This committee recently advertised for proposals for doing the work, and in response received the following: Dennis and Barker of Newport, \$99; James T. Hathaway, \$102; Lewis R. Manchester, \$112.50; M. J. Kirby, \$118.75; Geo. C. Barker & Son, \$145; Wright Brothers, \$189. The committee, after opening and canvassing the bids presented, accepted the one offered by Dennis & Barker and awarded to them the contract for painting the school-house.

Two Attractive Tours via Royal Blue Line, Leaving Boston Friday, Sept. 11th.

Tour No. 1, lasting for eight days, includes Reading, Pa., Gettysburg, Blue Mountains of Maryland, Washington, D. C., and Philadelphia.

Tour No. 2, lasting twelve days, covers all of the above with additional trip to Old Point Comfort, daylight ride up the historical James River, and visit to Richmond, Va. Cost of Tour No. 1, \$32.00; Tour No. 2, \$52.00, covering every expense from Boston.

These trips appeal to all members of the Grand Army and those interested in the history of the Civil War.

For details and illustrated literature apply to Joe. P. Taggart, N. E. P. A., Royal Blue Line, No. 360 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

# THE GRIP OF HONOR

By  
Cyrus Townsend Brady.

Author of "The Southwestern,"  
"In the Wake of the Wind," etc.

Copyright, 1900, by CHARLES SCHMIDT, NEW YORK.

## CHAPTER XIX.

### THE DECK WITH THE MEN.

His captain, not ill pleased at this and other manifestations of hearty spirit which had met him on every hand, mounted the ladders and resumed his station on the high poop deck of the frigate.

Anything less like a war vessel could hardly be imagined. The Bon Homme Richard had been an old fashioned, high pooped East Indianman with a towering fore-castle. This antiquated makeshift, formerly called the Duc de Duras, had been turned over to Jones for a ship of war through the grudging kindness of France. It was the best ship Franklin and the other commissioners of the new American republic could procure for their greatest captain. Jones, out of compliment to Franklin, author of the "Poor Richard" papers, had renamed her. The name was the only thing new about her. She had been pierced for thirty-six guns, twenty-eight 12 pounders on the main deck and eight 9 pounders on the quarter deck and fore-castle. In utter desperation at her entire inadequacy, Jones had recourse to the dangerous experiment, not often resorted to, of mounting six 18 pounders in ports pierced for them on the berth deck, and of course very near the water line. The guns were all of an obsolete pattern and much worn by use, the 18 pounders being especially bad; as dangerous, in fact, to friends as foes. Bad as they were, they were all he could obtain, and, with characteristic determination, Jones resolved to make the best of them.

The ship herself was so old and rotten that she was not even fit for an ordinary merchant cruise, much less prepared for the shocks of battle. Through an unfortunate combination of circumstances, all of her senior officers were absent except Dale, the first lieutenant, Stacey, the sailing master, and Mease, the purser. Among that half of her crew who were soldiers many had scarcely yet acquired their "sea legs," and some of them were actually seasick during the battle! The Serapis, with which they were about to engage and to which they were rapidly drawing near, was a brand new, double banked frigate, mounting fifty guns on one uncovered and two covered decks, twenty 18 pounders, twenty 9's and ten 6's. She was manned by 350 well drilled able seamen and commanded by one of the best officers in the English navy, who was ably seconded by a full quota of capable and experienced subordinates. Pearson had no more doubt of winning the victory than he had of the rising of the sun next morning. Leaving one factor out of a comparison of the opposing forces, his confidence was absolutely warranted. But Jones had no more doubt of winning the victory than Pearson had. Pearson knew his ship and his crew; Jones knew himself. He was the unconscious factor which vitiated Pearson's conclusions. When a man like the little Scotch-American captain makes up his mind to do a thing there is only one thing to prevent his doing it, and that is to remove the man Jones intended to conquer. There never was a man who had more of the spirit of absolute determination, of unconquerable, unshakable, unbreakable pertinacity in continuing a conflict, than he. He never knew when he was beaten, perhaps because he never was. There was something in the sheer determined, persistent pugnacity of the man which absolutely compelled success. He wrenched victory from overwhelming odds, superior force, fortuitous chance—everything.

The men understood this too. There is nothing that your real hard bitten dandy, your imprudent ruffian, likes so much as a man who is not afraid of him and who will be his master. Your ruffian curses and swears at your man, plots against him, rebels, mutinies, conspires, and in the moment of action follows him like a devotee. The little man standing at the break of the poop, cool, calm, thoughtful, with his student face and somewhat poetic, dreamy smile, did not look like the iron handed, iron willed, indomitable master of the motley ruffian band which had been dumped upon his deck—which he certainly was. With the dainty manner of a Frenchman, the courteous deference of a gentleman of the oldest and best school, the calmness of an ancient philosopher, there was in his appearance no outward evidence of the tremendous qualities inherent in the man who in the sparkling, flashing, piercing eye, which glanced through and through those upon whom his glances were fastened with the keenness of a sword blade.

He was wont to say that he could look even a frigate into striking her colors if given an opportunity. The hardest ruffian cringed like a cur before him, and this when he was peaceful and quiet. When he grew angry, which was rare, his position was like Washington's, blasting and appalling. He was perfectly quiet now, however, and he stood by Dale's side at the break of the poop looking over the bows of the ship toward the enemy.

As she swept forward through the peaceful sea a fragrance of helm and spicery and myrrh, which seemed to suggest the many voyages of the old ship in the distant tropic latitudes, along about the decks and pervaded the gentle air already redolent with the sweet scent of new mown hay from the not distant shore. It was as calm and sweet as autumn night as crew falls across the tired earth. The land breeze blew softly across the decks. The bright radiance of the glorious moon of harvest sparkled and shimmered and flickered with aqueous, restless brilliancy on the tossing water ahead. All the busy notes of day

had been hushed away. There men come over the hearts of all in that moment before the approaching crisis a little silence which bespoke a recognition of the gravity of the impending conflict. The mellow toned bell forward was striking the time—two, four, six, seven bells in the second dog watch, half after 7 o'clock. The minutes were being rung away for some of the men upon the decks of the great old ship; for many of them the bell would strike no more. Some who had gazed carelessly upon the setting sun would not see it rise again. Laughter ceased, just failed, and some unwonted lips, while eyes were heavenward turned, murmured the name of God in belated petition. Even the most hardened and indifferent sailor felt the influence of the hour and was still.

Off on the starboard bow the Pallas was gallantly speeding toward her distant foe. The Alliance, having paid no attention to repeated signals, was still edging in toward the convoy. The Serapis, with her topsail to the mast, her men at quarters, ports open, lanterns lighted, was grimly waiting. As Jones' eye fell upon the Alliance his lips were tightened. A black shadow swept across his face which boded ill for Landais again. When Dale, standing by his side, ventured to break his reverie by a bitter comment upon the defection of the frigate, Jones remarked:

"Never mind, sir. The fewer we are the more honor we shall gain by taking them."

But in the main the two officers kept silent, watch together. Even the chattering Frenchmen caught the contagion of the portentous moments and stood in quiet ranks prepared and ready. It was no quarrel of theirs, this in which they fought, but their old and ever present hatred of England gave them inspiration enough for the conflict. The breeze freshened slightly, and as the Richard drew nearer the Serapis the latter swung her ponderous mainyard and slowly filled away. The two ships were sailing at right angles to each other, the Richard slightly ahead of the Serapis, which was moving to cross her bow.

"Shall I go to the batteries now, captain?" asked the first lieutenant.

"Yes, I think you would better," answered Jones, stretching out his hand.

"Goodby, sir," said the other, grasping it firmly.

"Goodby. God bless you, Richard," said the older man, looking gravely at his beloved subordinate.

"And you, sir," returned Dale, with an unusual accent of tender affection. Then he turned and ran rapidly to his station.

"Pass the word quickly," said Jones to young Brooks, "for the men to deliver their fire promptly and together when the word is given. Not a gun is to be discharged until the order. After that, as rapidly as possible."

As the fleet footed midshipman ran along the decks a little murmur of excitement arose. There was a shifting of positions. Men sprang to their stations. Hushed whispers came from the gun captains as the smoldering matches or glowing loggerheads were handed to them by their subordinates. "Silence fore and aft the decks!" came the clear voice of the captain.

The murmurs died away as young Brooks sprang up the ladder and reported that everything was ready. The boy officers choked down something that rose in their throats as they walked nervously up and down their divisions. A fleeting thought they gave to home, mother, hours of play, so far away. It was the first battle for many of them. Down on the berth deck in front of the hatchway little Payne looked to the priming of his pistols and whispered a word or two to his men, who stood with their muskets pointing down through the gratings covering the hatchway. He wished he had been up on deck with the rest, fighting a great gun or attached to the side of the captain, but the captain had told him that the post of honor and importance was here, and here he would stand. There, on the starboard side, his young innominate and friend, McCollin, gave another careful inspection to his three old 18 pounders, firmly resolved to give such an account with them, if they did not burst, as would decide the action.

Caswell and Mayrant were in the fore-castle to fight the two guns there. Mr. Mease, the purser, as brave a man as ever stepped a deck, though no sailor, had charge of the quarter deck guns. Stacey, the sailing master, stood aft by the wheel to assist in working the ship. Brooks and De Chamillard were on the poop near Jones. Fanning, with his hullies in the maintop, was anxiously wishing that he, too, might have a place in the center of the conflict, the gun deck, little knowing what decisive moment was in store for him.

They were nearer now, well within gun shot, yet there was no sound from either ship. The tense expectancy of the moment was becoming unbearable to the younger hands. What were the captains of the ships about? Why didn't they fire? Away off on the horizon flashes of light and the deep boom of artillery reverberating across the water told that their consort had joined in battle with the Scarborough. Why were they so slow? Suddenly, in the midst of the silence, broken only by the soft sigh of the summer wind through the top hamper, the splashing of the hull bows as they forced themselves through the rippling water, came the sound of a hail from the English ship, the words of which were indistinguishable.

"I don't understand you," cried Jones, then he turned to the quarter-master and said softly:

"Over with the helm! Hard a-star-board!" As the wheel was put over by the skillful hands of the quarter-master and his mate the great ship swung slowly to port and rounded to off the port bow of the English ship.

The Englishman balked again.

"This is the United States ship Bon Homme Richard," shouted Paul Jones in reply, at the top of his voice, springing up on the rail the while. "Stand by!" A quiver and shiver went through the ship from her tops to her very keel. "Fire!"

Streams of light leaped out in the

air. Clouds of smoke rose at once from the sides of the Richard only to be met and brushed away by a broadside which had been delivered no less promptly from the English ship. Groans and curses and yells and cheers rose from the blood stained decks upon which men writhed in the agony of ghastly wounds or lay contorted in hideous death where they had fallen, for at close range both broadsides had done fearful execution.

The desperate men ran the huge guns in and out and loaded them with frantic energy and kept up a continuous cannonade upon their foes. The roar of the great guns drowned every other sound as the two ships sailed side by side in bitter combat, but the trained ear of the American captain had detected another sound coincident with the first broadside which told a tale of disaster. When the logger-heads had been applied to the priming of two of the 18 pounders they had exploded with terrific concussion, killing and wounding nearly every man of their crews.

McCollin, who commanded the battery, was struck by a piece of iron and received a dreadful wound. He remained at his post, however, clinging tenaciously to a broken chandelier for a moment until he recovered himself a little. As the frightened and appalled men shrank away from the remaining gun of the battery, not yet discharged in view of the dreadful explosion, he seized the hot iron from the dead hand of the captain of No. 1 gun, and setting his lips grimly staggered over to the last cannon.

"Don't do it, sir!" hoarsely cried the old boatswain's mate who served under him. "It'll blow up with ye, as the others ha' done!" There was no reply. McCollin was beyond words. With set lips and grim face, in silence he wavered on before the awestruck men. With tottering steps he reached the gun and applied the iron. There was a blinding roar and the gun whirled furled in rapid recoil from the force of the discharge.

"Load it again," said the graying boy, striving to stop the blood with his hand against his side. Before the men who, inspired by such heroism, had sprung eagerly forward, could reach the piece, an 18 pound shot from the Serapis' lower deck struck it fair and square on the trunnion and dismounted it. That battery was useless. The explosion had made a gaping hole in the side of the Richard, through which the red lighted side of the Serapis but a short distance away could be seen plainly. The deck above and below was badly shattered by the blowing up of the guns.

"All the men alive of this division," said McCollin thickly, "will find places at the divisions on the gun deck. We can do nothing more here. Goodby, Payne."

A few moments later a powder blackened, blood stained, white faced, desperate little figure appeared out of the smoke before the captain.

"McCollin, you here?" he cried sternly. "Why are you not with your battery, sir?"

"I have to report, sir," said the boy, grasping the rail with one hand to keep from falling while he saluted with the other, "that two of the berth deck guns blew up, sir, and the other was dismounted. Have you any orders for me, sir?"

"Too bad!" cried Jones. "Orders—out you are wounded!"

At this moment a round shot struck the lad fair in the chest. With his hand still at salute he was whirled across the deck and thrown against the taffrail, a broken mass of what had been humanity.

"Good heaven!" exclaimed the captain, staring and almost losing his iron nerve at this double shock—the loss of the battery and the death of the midshipman. "Poor lad! A hero!"

The ships were nearer now. The rifles of the Frenchmen were cracking and the fire from the great guns was continuous. The Richard had drawn well ahead, and fearful that the Serapis would cross his stern and rake, Jones now shivered his headstalls, threw his aftersails aback, checked the way



"Why are you not with your battery, sir?"

of his own ship, and the Serapis, firing madly into the smoke, drew ahead of the Richard. Jones then put his helm up to try to cross her stern and rake. The quick handling of the English ship frustrated this plan. The bow of the Richard struck the port quarter of the Serapis. The two ships hung together a moment, boards were called on both sides, but before they could be used the two ships drifted apart and formed a line ahead, with not a single gun bearing on either ship. The roar of the guns gradually subsided, and even the crack of the small arms died away. The smoke drifted slowly off to leeward.

## CHAPTER XX.

### THE INDOMITABLE BOO.

THE battle had been maintained with the utmost fury for nearly three-quarters of an hour, and both ships had sustained severe injuries, the Richard being in much the worse condition. The heavy shot from the long 18 pounders of the Serapis had played havoc with her

person naturally thought that it was about time for Jones to surrender, though the hour when Jones thought it time to surrender would never strike. The sudden silence which had fallen upon the conflict was broken by a voice from the British ship. In high irritation it rang over the waters in the moonlight.

"Have you struck?" was the question of the Serapis. From the shattered Richard came Jones' immortal answer:

"I have not yet begun to fight!"

A roar of wild exultation, a gigantic Homeric laugh, broke from the throats of the crew of the Richard as the reply of the captain was passed from deck to deck until the whole ship from truck to keelson quivered with responsive joy. It was a joke the character of which those blood stained ruffians could well appreciate, but the captain was in no mood for joking. He was serious, and in the simplicity of the answer lay its greatness. Stricken not now nor ever! Beaten! The fighting is but just begun! The preposterous possibility of surrender cannot even be considered. What manner of man this with whom you battle in the moonlight, brave Pearson? An unfamiliar kind to you and to most, such as has not been before nor shall be again. Yet all the world shall see and understand at this time.

"I have not yet begun to fight!" Surprising answer! On a ship shattered beyond repair, her best guns exploded and useless, her crew decimated, ringed about with dead and dying, the captain has not yet begun to fight! But there was no delay after the answer, no philosophizing, no heroics. The man of action was there. He meant business! Every moment when the guns were silent was a wasted one.

The helm was shifted to starboard and the headstalls shivered. The Richard slowly swung off to port and gathered headway again. The Serapis had lost an opportunity of tackling and raking. In order more quickly to bring his guns to bear and perhaps to prevent a raking by the enemy, Captain Pearson threw all aback. And the two ships, one backing and the other reaching ahead, slowly, drew abreast each other, the batteries speaking again as soon as the guns bore. The wind was very light, and the motion of both ships was sluggish in the extreme, so that they practically lay side by side, sternway way almost gone, slowly drifting in for ten minutes, until there came a sudden, temporary breath of wind.

The position was most advantageous for the Serapis, as with her heavier and more numerous guns she could deliberately knock the Richard into a "cocked hat." She was much the speedier and handier ship, and might reasonably hope to choose her own distance, and, having selected a point of vantage, maintain it to the end. Pearson's game was to fight at long

range until he had sunk his enemy. No difficult task that last—she was half sinking now! But what the Richard lacked in mobility and direction, she made up in her captain. Jones did things instinctively. Pearson had to think about them. Jones' only hope was in getting to close quarters and making use of the disciplined French soldiery upon his decks.

They had done good service already in clearing the spar deck of the English. Therefore, as the Richard gathered way, gradually forged ahead, her helm was shifted to port and the vessel slowly swung across the bow of the Serapis, which had just begun to fill away again as Pearson saw that he had nearly backed out of action. The bow of the Serapis struck the starboard quarter of the Richard, the jib boom thrusting itself violently through the mizen rigging. There was a terrific crash at the moment of impact, and a second later the English, cheering frantically, jumped upon the heel of the bowsprit and clambered upon the rail of their ship.

They were led by a tall, distinguished looking officer, who attracted double attention as he wore the red uniform of the English army. As their heads appeared over the rail the powerful voice of Jones could be heard shouting, "Boarders away!" Not waiting for the men who came springing up on the quarter deck in obedience to his summons, the dauntless captain seized a pike from the rack and hurled it through the air at the leader of the Englishmen. Good fortune guided his hand, and the steel head of the lance struck fair in the bosom of the soldier. The British wavered a moment as their officer fell, and Jones discharged his pistols full among them. Then De Chamillard and those of his marines left alive upon the deck, by a well directed point blank volley, drove back the boarding party of the English.

The two ships were grinding against each other, and the wind on the aftersail of the Serapis slowly forced her around until she swung parallel to the Richard. The jib boom snapped off short under the strain and her starboard anchor caught in the tangled rigging of the American frigate, and Stacey, the sailing master, sprang to lash the ships together. Stacey snatched a rope from the raffle on the deck and strove to overhaul it. It was tangled and he found great difficulty in clearing it. An impatient man at best, and now greatly excited, he swore roundly as he tugged at the vexatious rope.

"Don't fear, Mr. Stacey," said Jones calmly, coming to his assistance. "In another moment we may all be in eternity, but let us do our duty."

With his own hands Jones passed the lashing. On the gun deck below, the batteries were being fought fiercely. The two ships were lying side by side, one heading in, the other out, the bow of one by the stern of the other, the starboard side of the Serapis closely touching the starboard side of the Richard. In the hope that the Richard would drift clear, Captain Pearson now dropped his port anchor. In vain! No bulldogs ever clung to foes with more tenacity of grip than did those two ships in deadly grapple joined together. The Richard and the Serapis were fast locked for good, and the two ships swung to the tidal current, the wind being again almost entirely killed. In that position they lay for the next two hours, or until the battle was over.

As the Englishman had not hitherto engaged on the starboard side, the port shutters had not been opened, and the close contact of the two ships rendered it impossible to open them then. The Serapis' men were therefore compelled to fire through them, blowing off the port lids. It was necessary for the men on both ships to extend the long handles of the rammers and sponges of the guns through the ports into the other ship in order to properly load their own cannon. Badinage of a character easily to be imagined passed back and forth between the two crews, though nothing interrupted the steady and persistent discharge of the batteries. The battle below was literally a hand to hand conflict with great guns, all the advantages in number and size being with the English.

At this juncture a new note was added to the conflict. Jones, whose eyes were everywhere in the battle, observed a black shadow come darting athwart the two fighting ships, shutting off the moonlight. It was the Alliance.

"Ah," he said to himself, "Landais has seen the folly of his disobedience and has come to our assistance."

As the American ship, with her French captain and half English crew, loomed up between him and the bright moon he thought of course that she would range down upon the unengaged side of the Serapis and with a few broadsides compel her to strike at once. But so, the Alliance under full sail stood on. Her men were at quarters, ports braced up, lanterns lighted. She was passing the bow of the Serapis now. Why did she not fire? The insane and treacherous Landais held steadily on until he was standing squarely across the stern of the Richard. Now she was drawing past as well. A command rang out. Good God! What was that?

Jones was well nigh petrified with astonishment when at short range the Alliance poured in a raking broadside, of which the Richard received the brunt, though it was apparently discharged impartially at the two ships. As Landais drew past the stern the helm of the Alliance was shifted. She swung parallel to the Richard, poured in another broadside, circled the Richard forward and raked her again! The last discharge was a frightful one. The shot at close range swept the crowded decks of the American ship, which seemed actually to quiver and flinch at this treacherous blow. This broadside did much damage, killing and wounding many on the fore-castle.

Among them Midshipman Caswell, mortally. Shrieks, groans and cries of startled surprise and dismay rose with increasing volume from the ship.

"The Alliance, the Alliance!"

"We are betrayed! We are betrayed!"

"The English have got the ship!" came from every side in wild confusion.

"This is the Richard!" shouted Jones at the top of his voice at the first fire. "Hold your fire! Show the private signals there!" he cried lustily to the faithful Brooks; but the Alliance paid no attention to these and other warning cries. As the three broadsides were delivered by the American frigate the men in their perfectly excusable terror at this treacherous blow in the back actually began to break from their quarters and leave the guns. That was never to be thought of under any circumstances.

"Back!", shouted Jones promptly. "Back to your quarters, every mother's son of you! Shoot the first man that flinches from the guns!" Dale and De Welbert and the midshipman gallantly seconded his orders, and the Alliance, sailing away toward the Pallas and delivering no more shot upon them, the conflict was resumed. That the men could be got to the guns again after this frightfully unsettling attack was a supreme testimony to the quality of their officers and to their own as well.

Indeed, upon the part of the Serapis the battle had never been interrupted. The 18 pounders of her main battery had simply silenced and dismounted, knocked to pieces and put out of action nearly all the 12 pounders on the main deck of the Richard. The starboard side of the American had been beaten in and the port side beaten out by the heavy fire at close range until the British were literally firing through a hole, the shot hurtling through the air and falling harmlessly in the water far on the farther side. The underpinning of the upper decks of the ship was of course nearly knocked to pieces. Why the decks did not fall in and the whole thing collapse was a mystery.

There had been no fighting at all on the berth deck since the bursting of the three guns, but poor little Payne had hung grimly to his post. One by one the men of the guarding squad had been picked off by stray shots until there was none left but he and the master at arms. Several shot from the British had entered below the water line of the Richard, and she was making water fast. There was nearly four feet of water in the hold then, and it was rising. The prisoners below were in a wild state of terror. Imprecations, curses, appeals, had come up through the gratings over the hatchway, to which the young man had turned a deaf ear.

To the other dangers of the battle, fire now added its devastating touch. In fact, both ships were aflame in several places. The burning gun wheels had lodged in the chains and other inflammable positions, and withering, tossing, serpentine torches threw their hot light over the scene of terror. As the smoke drifted down the hatchway the prisoners in the hold could stand it no longer. There was a sudden rush below toward the opening. The gratings were splintered and broken by the thrust of a piece of timber. A head or two appeared in the clear. Hands clutched at the combings.

"Back!" shouted Payne, trying to steady his boyish voice.

"No!" shouted the first prisoner furiously, clenching desperately at the combing, while he was being lifted up in the arms of the men below. "Dye think we'll stay here and be drowned like rats in a hole?"

## Charles M. Cole, Pharmacist,

302 THAMES STREET.

Two Doors North of Post Office

NEWPORT, R. I.

JAMES T. WRIGHT, Ph. C.

REGISTERED PHARMACIST.

Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery,

Manufacturer of Wright's Ointment, a Deo

Office of the highest merit.

Wright's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil,

Wright's Blackberry Cordial,

Wright's Sarsaparilla, etc.,

Wright's Colicfoot Cough Lozenges

Washington Square, Newport, R. I.

GET YOUR

## ICE CREAM

—AT—

## Koschny's,

230 & 231 THAMES STREET.

or at his

Branch Store, 16 Broadway.

## Cake, Ice Cream

CONFECTIONERY.

STRICTLY FRESH

FIRST and EVERY

CLASS DAY.

Artistic Beauty

and Permanence

are the desirable qualities combined in our

"Mezzo-Tints."

We have a large collection on exhibition at the Studio, and invite you to call and see them. Particular attention paid to children's portraits.

F. H. CHILD,

212 THAMES STREET.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST!

"The Diamond C"

HAMS,

SHOULDERS

and

BACON

ARE CURED FROM R. I.

PORK AND CORN CURE

SMOKED, AND ARE

THE BEST.

For Sale at

Coggeshall's Market,

214 1/2 Washington Square and 18 Thames Street.

## Stoves!

## Stoves!!

BEST VARIETY.

NORISE IN PRICE.

WARRANTED SATISFACTORY.

W. K. COVELL,

163 Thames Street.

## ARCTIC ICE CO.

WHOLESALE

AND

Retail Dealers.

This company is prepared to furnish ice of the best quality and in quantities at prices as low as can be purchased in the city. Telephone connection.

Office, Commercial Wharf.

JOHN H. GREENE, Supt.

YOU CAN PATENT

anything you invent or improve; also get CAMEL, TRADE-MARK, COPYRIGHT, DESIGN PROTECTION. Send model, sketch, or photo for free examination and advice. BOOK ON PATENTS FREE. No Adu's. Write to O. A. SNOW & CO. Patent Lawyers, WASHINGTON, D. C.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)



## CAN SLEEP ALL NIGHT NOW.

## WHAT A BLESSING TO BE ABLE TO.

"For a long time I was obliged to get up several times during the night. I suffered so severely from Kidney and Bladder Trouble, relief seemed doubtful. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was recommended to me for this terrible distressing disease. I took it but a short time and found almost immediate relief. Instead of getting up a number of times I can now sleep all night."

GEORGE STEVENS,  
Co. I, National Soldiers Home, Va.

Bright's Disease, Gravel, Liver Complaints, Pain in the Back, Rheumatism and Bladder Trouble, too frequent and painful passing of the water and Dropsy, are all caused by disorders of the kidneys. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has cured thousands of people of these diseases, in each case restoring the patient to perfect health. It is prescribed and recommended by the best physicians in the United States. It acts directly on the kidneys and the blood, it drains the blood of all poisonous substances, such as uric acid, etc., which cause disease. Favorite Remedy is the only kidney medicine that acts as a laxative—all others constipate.

Druggists sell it in New 50 Cent Bins and the regular \$1.00 also bottles. Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rochester, N.Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Cherry Eucalyptus for Cough, Croup, Consumption, etc., 50c, 1.00, 2.00.

## Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woollens.

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent less than our regular prices. This is our last chance to make room for our Spring and Summer Afters, which we will receive about Feb. 1. A guarantee of the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

184 Thames Street,

NEWPORT, R. I.

## PROV. BLANK BOOK MAN'Y

HEAD OF POST OFFICE.

21 CUSTOM HOUSE STREET, PROVIDENCE.

Blank Books, wholesale or retail, on hand or made to any desired pattern. Book Binding, Paper, Stationery, Engraving, Gilt Lettering, Machine Perforating and Paper Cutting. H. M. COOMBS & CO., Binders to the State.

## WATER.

ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residence or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a.m. to 2 p.m.

WM. S. SLOCUM, Treasurer.

## GOLDBECK'S

## Diastatic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food, converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or indigestion), Nervous Exhaustion, Anemia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

Directions—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Solely by D. W. SHERMAN, 18 and 20 Kinsey's Wharf, Newport, R. I.

## Preserve Your Roofs

—WITH—

## PHOENIX Roofing Cement.

Has been used in this State for over 25 years and has given perfect satisfaction wherever used. Impervious to water or weather. Contains no acid. Stops all leaks.

Condensed Roofs Put in Perfect Condition and warranted for Three Years. The Best of City References Given.

Orders may be left at the MERCURY OFFICE or with A. L. Sisson, Agent.

Phoenix Roofing Co.

## JAMES P. TAYLOR,

139

Thames Street,

DEALER IN:

## Clothing

—AND—

GENTLEMEN'S

## Furnishing Goods.

AGENT FOR

Rogers, Peet & Co.'s

CLOTHING.

## A Wild Raid In The Mountains

Copyright, 1903, by A. L. Kilmer.

U. S. 28, 1903, General Averell's Federal raiders closed a drawn battle with the Confederates at Rocky Gap, in the mountains of West Virginia. In these days of realistic chronicles Averell's rough ride through southeastern Virginia would make a sensation. It was one of those expeditions which give the troops no limit to hardship for a doubtful gain or no gain at all, with all the risk and excitement of guerrilla fighting.

West Virginia, after it had been cleared of the Confederates in 1861, had no positions of importance to be conquered, but it was a wild, inaccessible country between the seat of war in Virginia and the great west, very tempting as a hiding place for armed columns wishing to form in secret and sally forth without warning. It was also the salt producing field for the south. The Confederates kept partial control, especially in the salt regions; the Federals didn't think it worth the cost of an army big enough to keep the Confederates out.

Averell's clash with the enemy at Rocky Gap was the wind up of a ride covering nearly 1,000 miles actual travel. The last stage of it was a continuous fight with bands sent out to harass the march and drive him out of West Virginia. He left Winchester, in the Shenandoah valley, Aug. 5 and crossed the Blue Ridge, led by a slender advance guard under his aide-de-camp, Captain Baron Paul von Koenig, a foreign volunteer. About the same time General John D. Imboden, a Confederate leader reared in the region, started south by roads farther west, intending to beat Averell in the race and join his own force to the defenders of the district Averell was aiming to conquer. Imboden was a mountain and a horseback fighter. He was just in from piloting Lee's trains through South Mountain and across the Potomac on his retreat from Gettysburg. The first day out from Winchester Von Koenig picked up ten of Imboden's scouting troopers and that was the beginning of a constant warfare between the two armies. The second day Von Koenig captured another band, but after a few miles' march the guard fell into ambush and was captured with all the prisoners. Only a handful was engaged in the ambush, but a dozen men were killed and wounded.

The fifth day's march brought the column to Petersburg. Averell had been told by his superior to wait at that point for shoes and nails to put his horses in condition for the long march ahead. Imboden had already given him warning of what was to come. The Federal troopers carried no



DEATH CHARGE OF BARON VON KOENIG.

rations beyond hard bread, coffee and sugar, and lived off the country for the rest. The foragers encountered armed bands of Confederates and brought in reports showing that the country was alive to the danger of the raid and the enemy pressing forward all available men to defend the passes to the salt works.

The nails and shoes came to the front several days late, and then it was found that the ammunition was short. After another wait of two days Averell decided that further delay might be more dangerous than going ahead, for the enemy would be prepared to dispute his march if given too much time. Moving his main column on to Monterey, he sent a detachment to Franklin to destroy the salt works there. At Monterey the raiders found a Confederate court in session and arrested all the officials. Through the courts, the Confederates kept a hold upon the people. Imboden had ridden into Monterey the day before Averell arrived, devising a plan to attack the Federals on the Huntersville road to ambush the column. Averell made a feint of attacking Imboden with a part of the command and moved the rest on a by-road rapidly to Huntersville.

Beyond Huntersville the raiders en-

## A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

August 5-24, 1863

ined the heart of the enemy's country. A new column under the Confederate General Jackson was soon met with. To guard his rear Averell sent a regiment back to Huntersville and broke up his column into bands to cover the several points on his front and to destroy the salt works. The morning of the 20th he massed his troops, consisting of five regiments and a battery, and marched across the mountains to White Sulphur Springs. When the column was strung out passing a narrow gorge and extending over four miles, Baron Koenig rode back from the front with word that the Confederates were disputing his advance and he could not proceed without reinforcement. Averell gave him two squadrons, and just as he dashed off to the front the Confederates opened fire with cannon.

Averell started the whole column forward through a narrow pass which opened out into a valley a mile in length and inclosed on each side by rugged rocky heights covered with a stunted growth of pine oak and chestnut. The moment the leading squadron of Federals appeared in the opening the Confederates turned their guns upon it. A jutting cliff on the right of the valley afforded cover for the horses of the Second and Eighth West Virginia cavalry, and the troopers dismounted, the Second climbing to the summit of the hill on the right and the Eighth on the left.

Under the protection of the lines formed on the summit Averell brought his battery to the front and posted it on a knoll, where it opened fire with accuracy on the enemy's cannon. Meanwhile the Third West Virginia and Fourteenth Pennsylvania cavalry filed slowly through the narrow gap, the troopers dismounted and formed in the valley, making the line continuous from right to left. The Confederates pressed so close upon the battery that the guns were compelled to use canister. The enemy was finally driven back and the battery advanced to a better position.

The Confederate leader, General Sam Jones, had been deceived as to Averell's intentions; otherwise the chance for an ambush at Rocky Gap would have been used to better advantage. General Jones believed that Averell would keep close to the Blue Ridge and cross eastward into the Shenandoah valley and attack Staunton. It was late on the night of the 25th when Jones discovered that the raiders had turned westward from Huntersville and were moving toward the Springs. Taking the brigade of Colonel Patton he made a night march and reached the gap just as Averell's advance rode into the pass.

Finding that he was too late in the field to hold the pass Jones drew back, after feeling the fire of Averell's guns, to elevated ground at the end of the valley. Here he posted his right upon a rugged hill and protected his left by a stockade. Averell saw that his foe was temporizing and decided to push the fighting. One gun of the six in his battery had burst and the remaining five were rushed forward to within 600 yards of the enemy. A house in front of Jones' center was occupied by a Federal battalion, but this was soon driven out by a regiment of Confederates which came to the field at double quick. Averell immediately ordered the battery to fire the house with shells.

During the fight at the house Baron von Koenig attempted to lead forward the West Virginians on the summit and flank the enemy in the valley. In spite of desperate fighting this movement failed, and for three hours the contest was one between sharpshooters, who found good cover 100 paces apart.

During the full in heavy fighting Averell personally reconnoitered the enemy's line from the heights on the right and left. He decided to risk one dash at the enemy's center, and ordered up Captain Bird's squadron of the Fourteenth Pennsylvania. The troopers rode down gallantly, accompanied by the brave Von Koenig, who burned to be in every charge. He was shot from the saddle in front of the stockade.

About 200 Confederates left the stockade in a hurry when the cavalry rode up, but a regiment of reserves pushed through the fleeing line and drove out the Federals in a desperate fight, which cost the life of Major McNally of the Second West Virginia. Attempts to push the line forward on the right and left during the cavalry charge had failed, and at nightfall Averell found his men short of ammunition and repulsed at every point.

One reason for Averell's boldness was the hope of receiving help from a column under Colonel Scammon, which had been directed to follow his march. No tidings came from Scammon. Without help Averell could not break through the Confederate line. He decided to wait until morning. When morning came the enemy was found to have been reinforced. Barricading the roads with felled trees the Federals withdrew, marching on the back track through Huntersville and Beverly.

In his retreat as well as in the advance Averell deceived his foe. They looked to find him everywhere except where he actually was. The road was often blocked by barricades placed in his rear by citizens or stray bands of scouts or guerrillas, but there was no attack beyond the usual bushwhacking, and the column finished his wonderful march Aug. 31, with a total loss of 218 men.

## CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Mose Schaumburg was caught by his Austin avenue rival in business tearing down the rival's posters announcing the arrival of Christmas goods. "What do you mean by destroying my posters, you scoundrel?" asked the rival threateningly. "Dot's, you're fooling yourself," replied Mose, badly scared. "I was so much pleased with that poster, I choost pulled him down to see if there was any more reading-matter on the odder side." 1,000—50 00

## THE GRIP OF HONOR.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

With white lips and a sinking heart the boy thrust his pistol full into the man's face, and with a trembling finger pulled the trigger. He did the like to the next man with a second pistol. To seize the musket of a dead marine and point it at the third was the work of a second. Awed by his resolution and the promptitude of his action the other prisoners fell back for the time. The sweat stood out on the forehead of the young midshipman. He had shot a man—two men—in cold blood! It seemed like murder. But he had done his duty. The words of the captain rang in his ear: "Keep them down!"

It was hot on the berth deck. The smoke poured in thick, suffocating clouds between decks. The wavering reflections from the flames on every side accentuated the horror. Bands of men flitted by ghostlike here and there, with buckets of water, striving to fight the flames. Lances of light leaped across the deck from the protruding muzzles of the guns on the Berapla, piercing the gloomy darkness with angry flashes. Bullets, grape, splinters of timber, solid shot, bits of torn humanity, whistled past his head. He was wild, crazy. The ingenuity of the tragedy about him oppressed him dreadfully. There was a weight in his bosom, a choking in his throat. The bitter, acrid taste of the burned powder was in his mouth. The sickening smell of reeking blood pervaded his being. He longed to throw down his weapon and fly—anywhere, to get a respite from the infernal demand upon him. But he was a sailor, the son of a race of fighters. He held on. The deep roar of the guns above him told him that the battle was still going on. Suddenly out of the smoke appeared the burly form of the carpenter, wounded, blotted with red and gray, keeping forward, crying in terror stricken accents:

"We're sinking! We're sinking! Four feet of water in the hold!"

The gunner and his mates, apparently equally terrified, came running from the magazines as they caught the contagion of the moment. They sprang to the gun deck and thence to the spar deck, repeating the carpenter's cry: "We're sinking! We're sinking! Quarter! Quarter!"

"We must release the prisoners!" cried the master at arms, turning toward the little officer.

"Not while I live!" said Payne resolutely, all his courage coming back to him in a moment.

"The ship is sinking. The battle is lost. Make way!" returned the burly master at arms, springing toward the hatchway.

"Back!" cried the midshipman fiercely, pointing his musket at him. The boy's blood was up now. "Here they stay, and here we stay! The orders of the captain!"

He never finished his words. A grape-shot struck him fair in the forehead. The master at arms tore open the hatch cover.

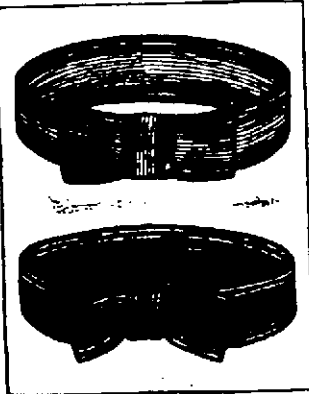
"On deck!" he cried. "The ship is sinking!"

In panic terror, crowding and trampling upon each other like a mob of wild beasts, the maddened prisoners scrambled up the hatchway and, yelling like animals, ran pell-mell for the gun deck. The body of the brave midshipman was speared, crushed and broken beneath their feet as they ran.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## A FILL IN MAN'S HEAD GEAR.

According to Vogue, it seems from present indications that black and dark blue silk bands for men's straw hats will be more generally used than those combining two or more colors; but the latter if well selected are permissible, and among college boys will no doubt, as usual, be more or less a fad. Those shown by the illustrations are dark blue with narrow stripes of old gold between narrow stripes of black and dark blue with narrow double stripes of white, respectively. Colored bands



COLORS HATBANDS.

may be bought at all the shops, and for a straight brimmed hat it is well to have one or two as a change from the plain color. Narrow stripes of colored ribbon, which can be fastened around and over the plain band, may also be bought, and in this way one may get different stripe effects by simply slipping the narrow ribbon up or down. Thus, if a plain dark blue band and a narrow strip of dark red ribbon be used one may have the effect of a blue band with a red stripe through the middle, at the upper edge or at the lower edge, according to the placing of the narrow ribbon over the broader one.

The Refrigerator in Warm Weather. Look the refrigerator over every morning and see that the shelves are wiped off. A bit of meat left on the shelves, a few drops of milk or cream spilled and allowed to sour, will taint every other article of food inclosed within the chest. Twice a week take everything out and wash the racks with warm water that has baking soda dissolved in it. Wash the sides of the walls, take out the strainer and pour soda water down to cleanse the pipe, running a swab, tied to the end of a piece of whalebone, up and down the pipe to free it from slime. Wash the drip pan also very thoroughly, dry the racks in the sun and leave the refrigerator door open to dry and air it inside.

## THE GRANGE

Conducted by J. W. DARROW, from Correspondent New York State Grange.

## PROFESSOR T. C. ATKESON.

Master of the West Virginia State Grange.

Thomas Clark Atkeson, master of the West Virginia state grange, grew up on the farm. His work for the grange in that state has been most valuable, and he has been honored with several important offices in his state grange. He was elected assistant steward of the state grange in 1882, secretary in 1883, lecturer in 1884, overseer in 1888, which office he held continuously until



PROFESSOR T. C. ATKESON.

elected master of the state grange in January, 1897; re-elected in February, 1900, and January, 1901. As a member of the state grange legislative committee he prepared the bill creating the state board of agriculture, was appointed a member of the board April 1, 1891, and has been continuously reappointed.

He was elected professor of agriculture at the West Virginia university in July, 1891, which position he filled for two years. In June, 1896, he was unanimously elected president of Barbourville college, which he resigned in June, 1897, to accept his present position. Governor Atkinson appointed him a member of the board of regents of West Virginia university in May, 1897, for a term of six years, and in June following he was elected dean of the college and professor of agriculture, which position he now holds.

## A SUGGESTIVE PLAN.

To Promote Interest in Grange Work and Increase Membership.

Sometimes it seems to be necessary to introduce new methods for awakening a flagging interest in grange attendance and grange work. While contests between members or committees may not always be commendable, yet so good an authority on grange work as Mrs. Sarah G. Baird, master of Minnesota state grange, has recommended the following, which was tried with good results in a Minnesota grange:

Two ladies chose sides as in a spelling match. The contest lasted three months, with two meetings each month. The side beaten furnished a good supper. The secretary acted as umpire and remarked that cure must be taken not to do anything which would cause the members to get too much credit or be offended. The sides alternated in furnishing a programme, each having a chance to score a maximum of 100 points at one meeting. In addition to this, the attendance of each person at a meeting counted 10. The side which had the most at roll call got 20. The roll was called at 8:30 p.m. An application counted 60. An essay counted 25; a crop report by a farmer counted 20. He could secure four men to speak on it with a credit of 5 points each. In a similar manner a lady could write an essay and secure four ladies to discuss it. Select reading counted 10, a recitation 15, a dialogue 20, a wedding 100. This contest brought sixty-five applications for membership. The plan can be varied to suit conditions.

## Grange Fire Insurance in Connecticut.

The last annual report of the Patrons' Mutual Fire Insurance company of Connecticut shows a most gratifying condition of business, says Secretary Bacon in the New England Homestead. Last year 129 new policies were written covering \$257,000 insurance. The premiums on these were \$1,705. Expired insurance renewed during the year amounted to \$424,704, the premiums upon which were \$3,770. The total insurance written was \$782,822, on which the premiums were \$5,535. The total outstanding risks Dec. 31, 1902, were \$2,044,410, the premiums on the same being \$13,855. Insurance in this company cost the Patrons \$7.10 per thousand for a three years' term. The common rate for farm property in most mutual companies is \$10 per thousand.

A member who countenances the abuse or ill treatment of dumb animals is liable to suspension or expulsion from the Order. Did you know it, reader?

Hon. A. C. Barrett, overseer of the Pennsylvania state grange, is chairman of committee on agriculture of the Pennsylvania legislature.

Little Falls (N. Y.) grange has over 400 members, and 100 have been received since Jan. 1, 1903. That's a good record.

## Wig Dressing.

Not everybody who can dress a head of real hair becomingly can comb a wig with equal success. There is a special knack in wig dressing. In some shops where wigs figures about one or two of the employees are trained in the art of wig dressing and combine that with their other duties at a slight increase of salary, but in most places the entire business is intrusted to professional wig dressers.

## Sea Trips

oftwo to five days' duration, are offered by the

## OLD DOMINION LINE

TO

Norfolk,  
Old Point Comfort,  
Virginia Beach,  
Ocean View,  
Richmond, Va.

AND

Washington, D. C.

Steamers sail daily, except Sunday, at 3 p.m. from Pier 20, North River, foot of Beach Street, New York. 0000 STATEMENT RESERVATIONS can be secured two weeks in advance of sailing date, but must be claimed by 10:00 a.m., on date of departure, or they will be assigned to other applicants if needed.

For full information apply to

Old Dominion Steamship Co.

81 Beach Street, New York, N. Y.  
R. H. WALKER, J. J. BROWN,  
V. P. & T. M. G. P. A.

## The Wall Street Journal.

The National Financial

Daily Newspaper.

Reveals the News and Facts governing Values. Studies underlying causes of Market Movements. Reviews, analyzes and criticizes Railroad and Industrial reports. Has complete tables of Earnings of Properties. Quotes active and inactive Stocks and Bonds. Records the last sale of bonds and the Yield on Investments at the Price. Answers without charge, inquiries concerning Investments.

One who daily consults THE WALL STREET JOURNAL is better qualified to invest money safely and profitably and to anticipate all investments than one who does not.

Published daily by DOW, JONES & CO., 11 Broad Street, New York. The Oldest News Agency of Wall Street. \$12 a Year, \$1 a Month.

Investors Read the Wall Street Journal.

## Pianos to Rent FOR THE SEASON.

A Large Stock to Select from.

## Fine Stationery,

## Fine Linen Paper

## Cream Wove &amp; Laid,

AT 30c. PER POUND.

Agency for the Mason & Hamlin Organs.

JOHN ROGERS,

210 Thames Street.

## E. L. Doucette &amp; Co.,

## BROKERS

—AND DEALERS IN—

LOCAL STOCKS,

Investment Securities.

233 Thames Street.

## WILLIAMSON'S

## Fish Market,

298 Thames Street.

## Last Call!

We have a few copies left of

## RECOLLECTIONS

—OF—

## OLDEN TIMES

By the late

THOMAS R. HAZARD (Shepherd Tom).

containing a history of the

## ROBINSON, HAZARD &amp; SWEET FAMILIES.

This rare work is now out of print and no over twenty-five copies remain in the publisher's hands. It will not be re-printed. If you wish a copy of the best work of Rhode Island's most interesting writer, you will do well to send your order at once. Price, three dollars. Sent post paid to any address on receipt of the price.

Address: MERCURY PUBLISHING CO., Newport, R. I.

## An Exceptional Opportunity

AN EXCELLENT LITTLE

## UPRIGHT PIANO

In good repair for \$70, \$10 down and \$5.00 per month. A discount will be made for cash. Don't fail to call and examine.

JOHN VARS,

126 Thames Street





**Chairs Re seated.**

**JOHN PENGELLAY,**  
1 ELM STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

---

**NOTICE.**

I have removed my **ROOTS AND HERBS DISPENSARY** and residence to 18 Parwell street, NEWPORT, R. I.

**For Rent.**

Good rooms in the **MERCURY BUILDING** furnished or unfurnished. Possession on April 1st.  
Enquire the **MERCURY OFFICE.**

---

Need not be concerned with common article or purgative pills. Carter's Liver Pills are entirely unlike those in general use.







## Historical and Genealogical.

## Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Mailed queries are not answered unless accompanied by a stamped envelope, or by the number of the query and the signature. 4. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent to the printer of the paper, accompanied by the number of the query and the signature. 5. Direct all communications to Miss E. M. J. J. J., care Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, AUG. 8, 1903.

## NOTES.

## CONCERNING JOHN LAPHAM and RICHARD SCOTT and Some of their Descendants.

BY S. F. PECKHAM.

(Continued.)

The Arnolds trace their lineage to Ynir, King of Guentland, circa 1050. See New England Historical and Genealogical Register, Vol. XXXIII, 433. The Kings of Guentland were the ancient princes of Wales.

Thomas Arnold of the 16th generation from Ynir was first of Melcombe, Hovey, and later of Chelmsford, in Wiltshire, married Alice Guiley, daughter of John Guiley of North Over in the Parish of Toppesfield, in Northamptonshire. She was baptized Sept. 23, 1553. He had a second wife whose name is not known. Thomas' Arnold had three children who came to America: 1. Joanna, baptized Nov. 30, 1577, married William Hopkins.

William, born June 21, 1587, married Christian Peak. Thomas, baptized April 18, 1599. Joanna was the mother of Thomas Hopkins, the ancestor of Stephen Hopkins and also of Francis (Hopkins) Mann, wife of William Mann and mother of Mercy Mann, the wife of John Lapham.

William, Arnold was one of the original proprietors of Providence. He afterwards settled at Pawtuxet. He was the father of Governor Benedict Arnold and the ancestor of Benedict Arnold, the traitor. He was a very active man in the affairs of the Providence colony.

Thomas, Arnold settled in Water-town, Mass., in 1640, where he was admitted a freeman May 13. In 1651-5 he was called for not attending public worship. He went to Providence, R. I., and was admitted a freeman May 18, 1658. He was a deputy to the Legislature in 1670 and died March 24, 1674-5. His son Richard, brother of Elizabeth (Arnold) Costock was a remarkable man. During the greater portion of his active life he was in office as a member of the General Assembly or as assistant governor of the colony. He was repeatedly chosen on commissions to settle boundary disputes and to adjust differences between his fellow-townsmen. When James II revoked the charter of Rhode Island and appointed a president and council to govern Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Maine and King's Province, or the Narragansett country, Sir Edmund Andros chose Dec. 1686, Richard Arnold as a member of his council at Boston.

It is probable that Richard Arnold was the first white man to attempt to subdue the wilderness where the city of Woonsocket now stands, although it is not probable that he ever lived there. The descendants of Thomas' Arnold have held large tracts in the Blackstone valley from Lunenburg northward. While he owned a large interest in the Woonsocket property there is abundant record evidence to show that his interests were looked after by his brother-in-law, Samuel Costock, and that Thomas' interests largely descended to his son John, who was one of the first residents of Woonsocket.

(To be continued.)

REYNOLDS—Publishers of genealogical publications say that William Reynolds, who was associated with Roger Williams in Providence, in 1636, was the father of James Reynolds, who, with a family of seven sons and three daughters, settled in what is now North Kingstown. I doubt this very much, as I fail to find any evidence of his connection with them. The various traditions of his having come from Gloucestershire via the Bermudas, and other traditions, I have also thoroughly investigated, with a like result.

Other reports widely circulated of Joseph (of James), born 1652, and his descendants are untrue. Our town records contain what is left by the fire of 1870 of the wills of James Reynolds, proved 1702; of his son Joseph, proved 1739, and of Joseph, Jr., proved 1722. The mistaken report makes Joseph Jr.'s will the will of his father, of 1652, and in the endeavor to correct it, the error is increased by retaining his son's will as the will of the father. In the will of Joseph (of 1652), proved 1739, Mercy, his wife, is named executrix, and his son John is executor. This son was evidently a son by a previous wife, there being on record previously a deed from said Joseph to his son John of real estate and an obligation binding John to support his father and mother-in-law Mercy, provided that she had no issue. The will shows that they had issue of several children; Joseph, Robert, George, Freeland and Elizabeth.—J. J. R.

REYNOLDS FAMILY REUNION—The Connecticut Reynolds Family Association will meet at the De Wolf Inn at Bristol on Thursday, August 20, 1903.

## QUERIES.

4125. WHIPPLE—Who were the ancestors of Deborah Whipple, of Providence, R. I., who married 1839, John Wilkinson, of Providence? She was born 1610.—B. M. G.

4126. CHAIRMAN—Would like information concerning the family of Nihon Chaslon, of Newport, R. I. He was born 1855, died Aug. 14, 1882, and was buried in Newport.—S. E. A.

4130. ANTRAM—Would like information in regard to Mary Antram, who married John Channing, of Newport, R. I., and died 1741.—S. E. A.

4131. STINK—Who was Alice, wife

of Robert Spink, of Newport and Kingstown, R. I. She died about 1595.—A. M. D.

4132. DYER—Has anyone ever found the ancestry of Mary, wife of Charles Dyer, of Newport, R. I. He died May 16, 1703. When did she die?—N. P.

4133. THOMAS—Who was the wife of Nathaniel Thomas, of Marshfield, Mass., who was born—, died Feb. 13, 1757? They had a daughter Mary Thomas, who married Simon Ray of Block Island, R. I. When was she born, and when did she die?—K. L.

4134. WEEDEN—Would like to know the name of wife of William Weedon, of Newport, R. I., who died 1678. When was she born, and where?—H. B.

4135. MATHEWSON—Zachariah Mathewson married Sarah, and died Jan. 6, 1749. What was her maiden name, and when were they married? They lived in Providence, R. I. Had they any children?—B. M. G.

4136. WHIPPLE—Has anyone ever found the name of the wife of John Whipple, of Providence, R. I. He was born May 18, 1685, son of Joseph, died 1769. What were the dates of his birth, marriage and death?—B. M. G.

4137. GAUNT—Peter Gaunt, of Sandwich, Mass., died about 1601. Would like to learn the maiden name and ancestry of his wife Lydia.—E. T. R.

4138. SHEARMAN. GARDINER—In Court of Probate at South Kingstown, R. I., August 10, 1802, James Gardiner was appointed guardian of Henry, George Washington, Sarah Ann, Mary, Lucy, William and Charles Shearman, children of Henry, Jr., and Mary (Gardiner) Shearman, Sarah Ann married Milton Cady, of Providence, August 20, 1815, and died August 17, 1831. Lucy married Daniel D. Bailey, of Providence, R. I., Dec. 10, 1813, and died July 25, 1869. Can any one tell me what became of the other children? Did they marry? If so, whom? Had they any children?—E. M. T.

## ANSWERS.

1909. YOUNG—Amey Channin, daughter of Elijah (Jeffrey), Christopher, Geoffrey, who died Nov. 27, 1751, Phebe Card, of South Kingstown, R. I., married—Young. This may be the Amey Channin who is said to have married Samuel Young, the Revolutionary soldier.—J. D. C.

## Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1903, by W. T. Foster.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 8.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent 10 to 14, warm wave 9 to 18, cool wave August 12 to 16. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about 14, cross west of Rockies by close of 15, great central valleys 16 to 18, eastern states 19.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about 15, great central valleys 16, eastern states August 18. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about 17, great central valleys 19, eastern states 21.

This disturbance will belong to a period of great extremes. Preceding and following its center will come very cool waves and with its low, reaching meridian 90 about 17, will come a very hot wave of short duration.

August, September and October are the hurricane months and although not half of the time these tropical storms occur in these months, I expect them this year and expect them to be very destructive. As I see it, judging from planetary positions and my records of past hurricanes, one of these dreadful storms will organize in the vicinity of the Windward Islands not far from 17th and it should be in the vicinity of Cuba by 24.

While this storm should be closely watched and no unnecessary risks taken I do not expect it to be the most severe storm of the hurricane season. It will only introduce to our notice a remarkable period of storms on land and sea.

While this tropical storm is measuring through the thousands of islands of the West Indies a cool wave, almost a cold wave, will come from the northwest, going to near the front line in northern states not far from 27, and very cool near 20.

September will be full of dangerous storms on the continent, on the steamship route between New York and Liverpool, in the West Indies, on the northern steamship route from Japan to San Francisco and in East Indies. It is not possible at this time to locate these storms as to time or place but I expect them to be at their greatest force not far from September 7, 12, and 21, and that killing frosts will occur in northern states not far from September 23 and 28.

Similar storms of lesser force are expected to reach their greatest destructive conditions not far from August 11 and 24, October 6 and 21. I do not mean to say that these hurricane months will bring greater storms than have heretofore occurred at long intervals but I do not hesitate to warn all people who live near the usual paths of these great disturbances that the elements will be dangerous to the unprotected during these three months, more dangerous than usual.

I do not desire to alarm sensitive people, only to put them on guard, and will say to those who live in southern Texas that it is not probable that the coming storms will take the same route, followed by destructive storms of recent years.

Immediately following date of this bulletin weather will be moderate with frequent showers. Temperature of week ending 17 will average about and rainfall will be near normal.

## Newport Casino.

## The National Lawn Tennis Tournament

WILL COMMENCE

TUESDAY, August 18.

Play will be called each day

at 10.30 a.m.

The principal matches will be played each day on championship courts, in front of grand stand.

Grand stand season tickets for tennis tournament and horse show are now on sale at Casino office.

## A Novel Idea.

Nothing in the world so discouraging to a shopper as to hear that old refrain, "We're just out." Yet it is still the prevailing idea among the storekeepers that at mid-season stock should be at its lowest ebb. What for, to drive away customers? We believe not, and are keeping our assortment as complete now as you would ordinarily find at opening time.

## Odd Bureaus

For instance. Here's an assortment of forty distinct styles, in mahogany, bird's-eye maple, curly birch, oak and white enamel, including many reproductions of Colonial and Empire ideas.

You'll find no such collection elsewhere—wouldn't here ordinarily, but we're working on extraordinary lines this year, going to try and blot out all dull-season records. So, full stock of odd bureaus from \$8.00.

## A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

## What We Do at the Corner of Spring &amp; Franklin Streets.

1st—Sell and rent property.  
2d—Place Insurance in first class companies at low rates: Fire, Life, Marine, Accident, Health, Plate Glass, and Casualty.  
3d—Do Notary Work: Draw Deeds, etc.  
4th—Make Investments for our clients in any line: Real Estate, Bonds, Stocks, etc.

We should be pleased to have you call upon us.

## Wm. E. Brightman,

CORNER SPRING AND FRANKLIN STREETS.

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS.

Telephone 954.

## Discharged a Cargo of Pittston W. A. Stove and Egg. BRIGHT AND CLEAN.

A Splendid Coal for Winter Use.

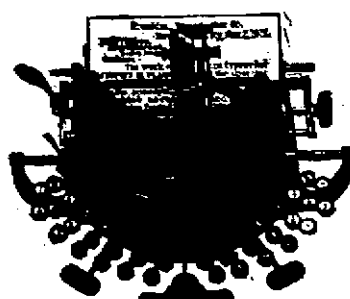
This Pittston Coal is highly recommended by our customers as giving satisfaction everywhere. Try a ton and be convinced.

## The Gardiner B. Reynolds Co.,

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

Telephone No. 223-2 and 223-3.

## NEW FRANKLIN TYPEWRITERS.



Rented at \$4.00 per month.

Rent applies on purchase. On the Franklin all the writing is in plain sight. With writing in sight, mistakes are more easily corrected, there is no lifting of the carriage, and less work all around. Write for our catalogue.

Cutter Tower Co., 234 DEVONSHIRE STREET, BOSTON, MASS. U. S. A.

## TOMATO PLANTS, \$12.00 per 1,000.

## STRATEGIC PEAS,

True Stock, just arrived, \$5.50 per bushel.

## EARLY AMBER SUGAR CANE,

\$4 per 100.

GARDEN and FARM SEEDS of all kinds.

## F. L. ZIEGLER,

PRACTICAL SEEDSMAN, 18 BROADWAY

## Stop! Look!!

And take a chance at listening to what the Dividend Endowment Policies of the

## Home Life Insurance Co.

WILL DO FOR YOU.

The adaptability to changing circumstances, providing for all financial embarrassments and the minimum cost make this contract perfection in life insurance. If you are in good health and considering life insurance do not fail to investigate these policies.

For full particulars address

J. MURRAY CANN, General Agent,

338-339 Banigan Building, Providence, R. I.

Reliable man who can produce business wanted for agency, Newport County.

## Savings Bank of Newport.

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Savings Bank of Newport, R. I., held Friday, July 17, 1903, the following officers and trustees were elected for the year ensuing, viz:

President—J. Truman Burdick.

Vice President—Thomas A. Lawton.

DIRECTORS.

J. Truman Burdick, Thomas A. Lawton, Henry C. Stevens, Wm. S. Cranston, Albert K. Sherman, Wm. C. Covell, Ben. H. Sherman, Wm. F. Sherman, Jr., Wm. H. Hammett, Peter King, G. Norman Weaver, Alexander N. Barker, Wm. J. Underwood.

At a quarterly meeting of the trustees of the Savings Bank, held on the adjournment of the said annual meeting, the following officers were elected for the year ensuing, viz:

Assistant Treasurer—Harry G. Wilks.  
Secretary—Wm. H. Hammett.  
Auditing Committee—J. Truman Burdick, Henry C. Stevens.  
Bookkeepers—Edwin S. Burdick, Counsel—Francis B. Peckham.

## STANDING COMMITTEE.

J. Truman Burdick, Thomas A. Lawton, Ben. H. Sherman, Wm. H. Hammett, Alexander N. Barker.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Secretary.  
Gentle doesn't always look well in evening clothes.

## STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

## State Board of Public Roads.

## NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED PROPOSALS for the construction of a section of State highway, in the town of Portsmouth, about 3,000 feet in length, will be received by the

## STATE BOARD OF PUBLIC ROADS,

at its Office, State House, Providence, R. I.,

until 12 m., on WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12th, 1903,

at which time and place they will be publicly opened and read.

Bids must be made upon blanks to be furnished by the Board.

No bids will be received unless accompanied by a certified check for the sum of \$300, payable to the State of Rhode Island.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids, and to give preference to town or cities in accordance with Sec. 5 of Chap. 82 of the Public Laws.

Plans, specifications and drawings may be examined at the office of the State Board of Public Roads, at the State House, Providence, R. I., on and after Thursday, the 30th day of July, every week day, between the hours of 10 a. m., and 4 p. m., excepting Saturdays and holidays.

JOHN H. EDWARDS, ROBERT R. TRACY, FREDERICK E. PERKINS, WILLIAM C. PECKHAM, JOHN F. RICHMOND, State Board of Public Roads.

## FIVE LIVES LOST

By the Sinking of a Barge During Heavy Storm Off the Coast.

New Bedford, Mass., Aug. 7.—Barge Florrie, in tow of tug Boswell, while

on her way from Norfolk for Providence, foundered between Barnegat

and Fire Island during a heavy north-east storm. Captain Cobb of the

barge and one of the deckhands were saved, but the captain's wife, a 10-year-

old son, a boy named Jones, who was making the trip with the captain; the

engineer and cook of the barge, whose names are not known, went down with

the vessel and were lost.

The Boswell sailed from Norfolk,

towing the barge Florrie and Florrie, coal laden, the latter being the stern

boat. On the way up the coast a heavy storm was encountered, and at

11:30 o'clock at night the deck house

aft was swept away by one of the big

seas. The barge managed to signal the tug and the tow was slowed down,

but the sea broke over the stern of the little vessel, filling her very quickly,

so that she went down stern foremost. Captain Cobb had just time to

seize the two boys, one under each arm, who stood beside him in the pilot

house. Mrs. Cobb, the engineer and cook were all below and were carried

down with the sinking barge. The waves tore Captain Cobb's hold from

the two boys, who were swept away. Captain Cobb and the deckhand clung

to a hatch and were rescued in about half an hour by the tug.

## New Yacht Satisfactory

Bristol, R. I., Aug. 7.—The cup yacht

Reliance arrived here last night from Newport, having been out nearly all

day trying her rattled sails, which worked in a satisfactory manner. To-

day she will receive her new main-

sail.

## ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Tiverton, Aug. 4, 1903.

THE SUBSCRIBER has been appointed and legally authorized to act as administrator on the estate of JOSEPH H. BROWN, late of Tiverton, R. I., deceased, and hereby requests all persons having claims against said estate to present them, and all persons indebted to said estate to make payment to be the last with testament of their father.

JOSEPH H. BROWN, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on his estate may be granted to them, said petitioners, as the Executors named in said will and without bond as provided therein.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the seventeenth day of August next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., July 20, A. D. 1903.

JOSEPH H. BROWN, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on his estate may be granted to them, said petitioners, as the Executors named in said will and without bond as provided therein.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the seventeenth day of August next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., July 20, A. D. 1903.

JOSEPH H. BROWN, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on his estate may be granted to them, said petitioners, as the Executors named in said will and without bond as provided therein.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the seventeenth day of August next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., July 20, A. D. 1903.

JOSEPH H. BROWN, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on his estate may be granted to them, said petitioners, as the Executors named in said will and without bond as provided therein.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the seventeenth day of August next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., July 20, A. D. 1903.

JOSEPH H. BROWN, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on his estate may be granted to them, said petitioners, as the Executors named in said will and without bond as provided therein.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the seventeenth day of August next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., July 20, A. D. 1903.

JOSEPH H. BROWN, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on his estate may be granted to them, said petitioners, as the Executors named in said will and without bond as provided therein.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the seventeenth day of August next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., July 20, A. D. 1903.

JOSEPH H. BROWN, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on his estate may be granted to them, said petitioners, as the Executors named in said will and without bond as provided therein.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the seventeenth day of August next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., July 20, A. D. 1903.

JOSEPH H. BROWN, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on his estate may be granted to them, said petitioners, as the Executors named in said will and without bond as provided therein.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the seventeenth day of August next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., July 20, A. D. 1903.

JOSEPH H. BROWN, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on his estate may be granted to them, said petitioners, as the Executors named in said will and without bond as provided therein.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the seventeenth day of August next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., July 20, A. D. 1903.

JOSEPH H. BROWN, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on his estate may be granted to them, said petitioners, as the Executors named in said will and without bond as provided therein.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the seventeenth day of August next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and that notice thereof be published